

RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED
CAPT JAS O'NEAL

General Superintendent Of The St Louis AND New Orleans Anchor Line Steamers.

DOWN IN DE COIN FIRE



SONG & CHORUS

BY

WILL. S. HAYS.

CINCINNATI, O.

PUBLISHED BY GEO. D. NEWHALL & CO. 50 W. 4th ST.

DITSON & CO. Boston, New York, Philada.



DOWN IN DE CO'N FIEL'.

WILL. S. HAYS.

Allegro

1. I see de black smoke
2. I hoe de corn to de
3. Dem Anchor Lineboats am

rollin' high Way down yonder in de corn - field Dat boat am com - in'
end of therow Way down yonder in de corn - field When you get to the fence den
fast an' fine Way down yonder in de corn - field But Bix-by's boat am de

Way down yonder in de corn - field

by and by Way down yonder in de corn - field I hear dem en-gines
 lay down your hoe Way down yonder in de corn - field Get on de fence an' you'll
 boss ob de line Way down yonder in de corn - field Look at de smoke and de

Way down yonder in de corn - field

belch in steam, She's a comin' whoop-in' up de stream She's get-tin' warm when de
 see her come, Dem big wheels fillin de ribber wid foam It's de Ba-ton Rouge an she's
 steam she make Catch all de fast boats gib'em de shake Nouse talk-in' for she

whis - tles scream Way down yon-der in de corn field Den
 gwine home Way down yon-der in de corn field Den
 calls for de cake Way down yon-der in' de corn field Den

Way down yon-der in de corn field Den

FULL CHORUS. *crescendo.* ***f***

Hanna wake me 'air-ly in de morn I'm a gwine down yonder to de shuckin' ob de corn I'll

Hanna wake me air-ly in de morn I'm a gwine down yonder to de shuckin' ob de corn I'll

ff

nebbber come hometil I hear de dinner horn From way down yonder in de corn -

nebbber come hometil I hear de dinner horn From way down yonder in de corn -

field.

field.